



Director's Message by Floyd Stevens

You CAN'T take it with you.

I have heard all my life that when we die, whatever we have accumulated during our lives will stay here and not go with us, as we move on. We have all heard people say “you can't take it with you.” This is usually in the context that many people spend too much time pursuing the things of the world perhaps at the expense of spending time with those they love. You and I have heard the saying “when men are facing death, none of them wishes they had spent more time in the office.”

I could go on with this. We have all considered what our priorities are and what they should be. We pass this way but once.

But in another sense, YOU CAN TAKE IT WITH YOU.

I am talking about the fact that all of us have lived with people who we have loved and who meant much to us, and who have preceded us in death--grandparents, parents, brothers, sisters. We hold in our hearts feelings of love. We hold many memories. We have stories that come to mind of things both serious and funny. We look forward to the day when we will be with those loved ones again. We are a walking trove of knowledge about these people. What we know breathes life into the brief facts that are left of their lives on this earth.

How many of you have had the experience I had after my Dad died? Many times I find myself wanting to ask him about his life and about his parents and others in his family that I never thought to ask while he was alive. He didn't talk much about the war he fought in. I don't remember him talking much about his childhood. There are so many things I would love to know. I would love to have ½ hour to visit with him. It would be so good to do. I suppose I will have that opportunity in the next life. It will be a lot longer than ½ hour. And when I ask him about his dad, instead of him telling me about him, he will introduce me to him. How cool is that?

Do you think that maybe someday, your kids will wish they had asked you something. There is something about growing older that makes you interested in things you never asked about earlier. What can you do before you leave this world so that the trove within you does not leave with you—so that it is passed on, as well as carried with you?

My younger sister has had two kids get married this year. She sent a note asking what we do for Christmas gifts when it comes to children and children- in-laws. President Monson likes to quote Ralph Waldo Emerson: “Rings and jewels are not gifts, but apologies for gifts. The only true gift is a portion of thyself.” Over the years, the most meaningful gifts we have given our children are Family Memories--- The letter my great uncle wrote me when I was in college talking about when he and my grandfather (who I never met) were in college. The

letter my great- great grandfather wrote to his wife before he was killed in the Civil War. A letter from our grandmother to her sister describing her feelings as her husband died in the flu epidemic. Pictures of family. DVDs of family movies of the kids as children. The book my siblings and I put together to give my Mom when we were being sealed as a family. We have given these things to our kids as Christmas presents. Not apologies for gifts- but a portion of ourselves, worth more to our kids than something bought in a store.

The great thing about family memories is that they are always shared, never given away. You will keep them, and others will have them also.

So —You could take all this with you when you go. Please, please don't. Share it with those you love.

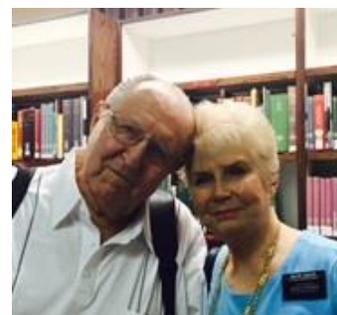
LVFSL Training Classes

The November class schedule will accompany emailed newsletters, can be obtained at the LVFS Library or be downloaded from our website: www.lvfamilysearchlibrary.org/#ltraining-schedule/cez

Mark Your Calendars

- **Nov 14, 2015** Las Vegas Stake Jamboree
- **Nov 18, 2015 Wed** High Priest Group Leader Training
Las Vegas FamilySearch Library 7:00 p.m.
- **Nov 19, 2015 Thurs** Family History Consultant Training
Las Vegas FamilySearch Library 6:30 p.m.
- **Nov 20, 2015 Fri** Family History Consultant Training
Las Vegas FamilySearch Library 10:00 a.m.
- **Nov 23-28** Las Vegas FamilySearch Library Closed
- **Dec 19-Jan 1** Las Vegas FamilySearch Library Closed
- **Feb 3-6, 2016** Roots Tech 2016

Getting to Know You by Connie Price



Four years ago Floyd and Vivian Sadler were called by The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saint to go on a service mission. Their first choice was a family history mission, but they were needed at Humanitarian Center instead, so they served there instead until it closed. At that time they were delighted to be transferred to their first choice of a family history mission at the Las Vegas FamilySearch Library. After finishing their first 2 year mission time period they were asked to continue their service. Vivian has become the shift leader on the Monday am shift and Floyd comes as a patron. It is interesting and definitely fun to be at the library helping patrons and taking classes to learn more about family history, especially from Sandy Jackson.

Helpful Websites *from Sandy Jackson*

25 FREE links to English Research by country and counties. <http://www.lonetester.com/2015/09/discovering-links-25-free-links-for-english-genealogy-and-history/>

Indexing Info *from Tom Jackson*

As I sit here at my trusty computer I have come to the realization that another year is just about over. The days just seem to fly by don't they? It has been my privilege to associate with the best people in the world, indeed the best people in Las Vegas for the past 5 years at the library. I have watched the changes from Brother Myers who gave his heart and soul to the library for so many years to Sandy who filled in for a few months when Brother Meyer could no longer do it and kept us open; to Brother Stoker whose letter set off such a chain of events that we are still profiting from it and, finally, to the new directors, the Stevens; and I have come away with a definite conclusion. This work is guided by the Lord. He stands at the helm and moves us in the way He wants us to move. I find great joy in this knowledge.

Now, with regards to indexing which is my assignment; I am happy to report I have been able to teach several people how to index Spanish records and I am willing to expand the number of students. I only need to be able to set up appointments with anyone who is interested, truly interested, and get them started. I still am available for Italian also.

The church keeps "threatening" to roll out the new indexing program but it is not ready yet. In the meantime we keep on moving on with the current program already in place. The numbers for indexing are rising as they should but we need to be doing more and we can.

I recently had the opportunity to work with some young single adults who were interested in genealogy. We searched for names and learned how to index at the same time. It was a privilege to work with them, one I hope to have again and again. I even learned something as I always do.

My thoughts have rambled on this month and for that I apologize. However, I do not apologize for being a servant of the Lord and part of His great work.

Also, my health has improved considerably. I am grateful for prayers, names in the temple and the concern of all of you. I am now able to offer my services as a visiting instructor to whomever wants my help. May the Lord's choicest blessing attend you at all times and in all ways.
Love you all.

Elder Tom Jackson

Genealogy Insights *by Gail Gibbs*

Just found a file of my Aunt Grace's stories of her early life and thought I would share one with you. By way of explanation, they were living in Castor, Alberta, Canada. Her father had left for a job in Detroit and her mom and siblings were waiting for their names to come up on the quota to leave. It took 2 years. So she describes after dad left, "Church became Mom's social life. We went to church and Sunday School each Sunday

morning. In the evening we were back in church for the Vesper Service...We attended the Knox Presbyterian...congregations were very small. The evening Vesper Service might have only 10-15 people attending and 6 of them would be the Craigie family. Our minister was Rev. Moore who had bushy eyebrows and he emphasized his points by pounding his fist into his other hand. There sat Joe, probably 2, Grace 6, Leigh 8, Milt 10 and Madeleine 12 and Mum. Mum was probably the only one getting any benefit from the sermon.

We squirmed and wiggled and dear little Joey walked up and down the pews and pretended he was Rev. Moore by pounding his fist into his hand. Finally Joey would fall asleep and Mum would sigh. Later when we'd be walking out the door little Joey, now awake, always got to ride on Milt's shoulders. Milton had become the man about the house after Dad left." Milt was my father. It was so exciting to read Aunt Grace's account of their life in Canada and later their life in Detroit during the depression. I learned much about my father that I did not know. Have you found any stories about your relatives lately? Or have you written any? Now is the time.



From the Genealogy by Barry Blog

The following story is from the MyGenShare.com Archives of the Everton Genealogical Helper as told by Rozella Parrow in September 2000.

Please don't overlook that small scrap of paper in your grandmother's dresser drawer. It could contain the clue you need to continue your genealogical research. This is my experience with a small piece of paper found while I was going through my maternal grandmother's belongings.

In 1880, when she was two years old, my grandmother, Catherine (Wagner) Boruta, immigrated to the United States with her parents, Henri and Regina (Steffgen) Wagner, and her younger sister. I knew the sister had died aboard ship and was buried at sea, but I had no name or date of birth for her. That is, until a paper was found in 1983 – over 100 years later. The date of August 1880 on the document has led me to believe my great grandparents may have requested this record of baptism for their two daughters before they left Germany. Since they were Catholic, they would have needed the records of baptism later for the girls' first communions or marriages.

But this isn't the end of the story! The baptismal transcript gave the name of the parish as Salmrohr. I sent a copy of this to a cousin who is also researching the family. On her trip to the Family History Library in Salt Lake City, Utah, it enabled her to pinpoint her research in the correct parish, and she was able to trace the family back another generation on the Wagner line, and another generation on the Steffgen line, as well as provide many dates and names of additional children in the families. All this new information came from clues on one little piece of paper, folded and treasured for over 100 years!